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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor.
T. R. WALTON, Business Manager.

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DEMOCRATIC STATE AND COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE—MAY, A. E. RICHARDS.
FOR APPELLATE JUDGE—E. T. JENNY.
FOR COUNTY JUDGE—E. W. BROWN.
FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY—D. H. CARRINGTON.
FOR COUNTY CLERK—JOHN BLAIR.
FOR ASSESSOR—J. H. HOGGER.
FOR JAILER—T. D. NEWLAND.
FOR SHERIFF—F. H. HOWARD.
FOR COMMISSIONER—W. J. HARRINGTON.
FOR COMMISSIONER (STANFORD PRESENT)—TOMMY MARTIN.

What We Have Noticed.

That people who wear the best clothing do not always wear the best.
That people who boast that they always speak what they think, have some mighty mean thoughts.
That the man who persistently neglects to live within his income will one day be trying to live without it.
That the world is divided into two classes—those who are ambitious to ascend above mediocrity, and those who are ambitious that every body else shall descend below their own mediocrity.

That the man who barter health for riches is never satisfied with his bargain.

That the man who has a large principal in the bank sometimes shows no principle in any thing else.

That honesty is the best policy—in fact, that all rare things are reckoned the best.

That learning is a powerful auxiliary to the fool bent on displaying his folly.

That man and wife should not be yoked like oxen, but harnessed tandem. To get along smoothly, one must lead and the other follow.

That the strongest horse is generally placed between the shafts.

That the strongest argument against sexual equality is, that woman may be as bad as man when she is possessed of his superior opportunities.

That the married man wonders why the bachelor does not marry, and the bachelor wonders why the married man marries—in fact, that this world is of wonders.

That the girl who declares that she would not marry the best man alive quite frequently proves her sincerity by marrying the worst man she can find.

That it is the same with thought as with money—the less one has of either, the more eager he is to make a display of it.

That when a man is loved for himself alone, it is himself who is the lover.

That while some men pick their company, others pluck their company.

That when a man tells you of a chance to make money, he neglects to mention the hundred or more chances to lose it in the same enterprise.

That when a man says, in a slighting manner, that any man can do this or that thing, he means that any body but himself can do it.

That a photographer who can make a flattering picture is more successful than he who makes a correct likeness.

That he who sees no good in human nature is too much given to self-contemplation.

That the most precious goods are done up in the smallest bundles. The letter is the smallest in the alphabet.

That people who pride themselves upon their ancestry do what they can to make their descendants humble when thinking of them.

That the man who could do a thing if he only tried is always very careful not to try.

That the man who is always able to say the right thing in the right place is usually found in the right place to say it.

That it is better to be good and homely than pretty bad.

That good taste is too often confined to the palate.

That no matter how ugly a nose may be, its imperfections are overlooked by its owner.

That the average man objects to paying the debt of nature, not so much because he is afraid to die as because he dislikes debt-paying. [Boston Transcript.]

That was a strange weapon of death, and a grimly appropriate locality, in the case reported from Nashville, O. Daniel Van Voorhis, and his son John, went out to the village cemetery to restore the monument over the father of the former to its proper position, it being about to fall down. While working at its base, the capstone, a heavy granite block, became displaced, and fell on the head of young Van Voorhis, killing him instantly. In its fall it struck the father in the breast, injuring him so that he is not expected to live.

Moses Quitt went sailing on Chesapeake Bay in a pleasure boat. He anchored off Farmer Whittom's home, took three meals at the Whittom table, fell suddenly in love with May Whittom, and sailed away with her. The father called upon a Sheriff for help, and that official, with ten deputies, cut across the country to the village where the nearest clergyman dwelt. The clergymen were there, sure enough, but the marriage had already taken place.

Convict Christians.

In addition to the Governor, Assistant Secretary of State, a Judge of the Court of Appeals, and other State dignitaries who confessed religion under Mr. Barnes' evangelistic labors at Frankfort recently, nearly all the convicts in the penitentiary, about 500 in number, experienced a change of heart, and Sunday services within the walls have since partaken of the character of a camp-meeting. The wife of the Governor conducts the Sunday-School and the leading citizens of the town flock in to witness the wonderful transformation going on in the hearts and habits of these murderers, incendiaries and thieves, who have been pardoned by their Maker, but are still mourners because of the inhumanity of their fellow man. They were marched to the river under a platoon of guards with loaded guns, and received the rite of baptism. Last Sunday the Assistant Bishop of Kentucky administered the ordinance of confirmation to several of them, and in the Sunday school their songs of joy—their "wants to be a angel" and their "ohs for the wings of a dove"—were pitched upon a key that would have been taken as conclusive evidence that they had reached "the higher life" had it not been discovered that a number of the lambs were missing from the meeting. It was conjectured that they had stolen away to the sweet retirement of the hemp department to soothe their ecstatic souls with meditation. They had just been singing, with beauteous notation:

"O ye angels of glory and light,
My soul has often found relief,
Hark! escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet home of prayer."

Even the guards were brought to a melting mood by such evidence of the penitence of the prisoners, but knowing from long experience that the devil is never so devilish as when he puts on the cloak of religion, they invaded sanctity of the hemp department in time to catch these goodly-goody Sunday-school boys gathering knives, saws and clubs to crack their teachers on the heads, butcher the guards and return to that wicked world that is not half so pious as that within the walls of a converted penitentiary. [Courier-Journal.]

A Strange Sight.

The south-bound freight train on the North Carolina railroad ran over a negro child about four years old, between the York River bridge and Salisbury, Saturday. The engineer saw it would be impossible to stop the train before it reached the spot, where the child was sitting, and, swinging himself out of the window, started to crawl along the engine to its front, with the intention of picking up the child before the cow-catcher struck it. He would probably have succeeded in this perilous undertaking, but a huge of the engine caused him to lose his balance, and he was precipitated down an embankment. He had hardly regained his feet before a piercing scream was heard, and he knew the child had been run down. The engine stopped within its length after passing the child, and then began the horrible task of pulling the mangled body out from under the wheels. The body had been cut half in two as cleanly as if done with a knife, the head part falling to one side and the legs to another. A shudder ran through the engineer when he picked up the head and body of the child, and the sensations he experienced when it broke in to a cry were indescribable. He hastily laid it upon the ground, when it uttered the most agonizing screams for full two minutes before he gave a gasp and died. It was a strange experience to bear a dismembered body crying, and was well calculated to make the witnesses shudder. [Charlotte Observer.]

"Ye're charged sah, wid stealin' a piece ob beef," said a Little Rock colored Justice of the Peace to a prisoner. "Air de charge well sustained?" "Jedge, I'll fess de truth. I tuk de beef but I warn't s'ponsible. I wus sufferin' wid a fever an' wus outen my head at de time." "Does yer mean to say dat you wus insane?" "Yes, Jedge, dat's it." "Wal, sir, I've sorry fer yer. De constitution ob dis country hab unergone a change in dis sorter matter. De law now says dat yer mus hang all de insane men. Mr. Constable, put a rope aroun' de unfortunate gen'leman's neck." [Arkansas Traveler.]

On the 19th of August, 1782, there was a bloody battle between Kentucky pioneers and Indians at Blue Lick Springs, in which nearly all of the pioneers taking part were killed. The event will be contentually observed on the 19th of next month, under the auspices of the Blue Lick Battle Monumental Association. The cornerstone of a monument will be laid, and distinguished orators are expected to be present.

A negro living near Lexington now owns the farm he ran away from thirty ago, when a slave, because he was whipped for going to see his wife and children. After the war he returned to Kentucky, and, having prospered North, bought his old master's place. The son of the former owner now works for the quantan slave as a field hand. [Northern Ex.]

A New Hampshire man who died last week left a will declaring the best to his wife forfeited if she was ever seen on the street with red stockings. If she never cared for red stockings, she's probably crazy to wear 'em now.

The Woman who Giggled.

It is a singular fact that some people find it very difficult to be serious and solemn in churches and at funerals, and at other places and occasions, when propriety demands a subdued expression of countenance. Mrs. Milo Stephens, an Austin lady, is just that kind of a person. Whenever she attends a funeral, she gets a giggling fit, and brings disgrace on herself and confusion on every body. Not long since, accompanied by her husband, Colonel Milo Stephens, she attended the last obsequies of a prominent Texan official, having solemnly promised not to emit a single giggle until she got back home, but she was hardly in the house of mourning before she saw something to excite her risibilities. "For heaven's sake, Miranda, wait until the funeral is over before you begin your infernal giggling."

"Hel hel hel" giggled Mrs. Stephens. "Think of something serious. Think of your uncle, whom Governor Roberts refused to pardon out of the penitentiary."

The only response was a partially suppressed giggle, that attracted the attention of nearly every body in the room.

"I hope none of the children will go near the cistern while we are away, as I left the trap-door open," whispered poor Colonel Stephens in despair.

The only response was another suppressed spasm of laughter. Finally a happy thought struck Colonel Stephens. He whispered in her ear:

"The milliner on Austin avenue told me to tell you that she could not get your bonnet trimmed in time for you to wear it on Sunday."

The look of unutterable woe with which she responded scared him. During the rest of the funeral ceremonies strangers who were present supposed Mrs. Milo Stephens was the widow, such an appropriately sad expression was there on her countenance. She even shed tears. [Texas Sittings.]

The Way to Show it.

Clara Bell says: The neatest way to modestly display a foot is to cross the leg which it belongs to over the other. This lifts the foot about six inches from the floor, and lets it hang in easy, graceful suspension. The lower edge of the skirt should lie across the instep, so that only the front half of the foot is shown; but that is sufficient, in the present fragmentary state of slippers and sandals, to show a good bit of the finely-embroidered or delicately-woven stocking. The position is a common one to the most elegant and refined girls in the polite circles of society, not only here, but in London and Paris. It is not in the least bold or awkward. Still, my grand-mother—dear old lady—says that it is vulgar for a woman to cross her knees.

She was taught so when she was young, and she stoutly maintains that the law on the subject has never yet been changed. She well remembers a week spent in the same house with Madame Jerome Bonaparte in Baltimore, than whom she believes no more ladylike person ever lived; and recalls that the madame always sat with her knees two inches apart—no more and no less. She declares that no girl with pretensions to delicacy should sit cross-legged. I have thus stated both sides of the subject, leaving my readers to decide whether they will practice a pose that is both comfortable and artful, or avoid it because there is a tradition that it is impolite.

In a breach of promise suit in Montana, the plaintiff said that the defendant had failed to appear at the time agreed upon for the ceremony. He afterward came to the house, but she, being angry, set the dogs on him. The Judge asked the defendant why he had not appeared. "Well, Judge, was the reply, 'I was tread by a bear all day and night, and I couldn't possibly get away in time.' The case was dismissed, and in a few minutes the contestants were husband and wife.

The German papers tell this story in connection with Baron Rothschild's death: A met B, weeping and sobbing aloud. Says A, "Why do you weep?" "Because," says B, as if his heart was breaking, "because he is dead—the powerful, the rich Baron." "But," replied A, "why do you cry so much? he was no relation of yours!" "That's just what I am crying about," howled B, more affected than ever.

Rev. J. E. Starr became matrimonially engaged to Miss Graham of Brampton, Ont. She told him that a fellow Methodist clergyman, the Rev. R. N. Willoughby, had been a suitor two years before, and had forcibly kissed her. Mr. Starr made this kiss the basis of a formal charge against Mr. Willoughby, and a Conference trial is to be held.

A miller fell asleep in his mill, and bent forward till his hair got caught in some machinery, and almost a handful was pulled out. Of course it awakened him, and his first bewildered exclamation was—"Hang it wife, what's the matter now?"

A huge whale, harpooned off Provincetown recently, was towed into one of the Boston docks. It weighs twenty-seven tons, is sixty-two feet long, and fifty-eight feet in girth, and its jaws have a spread of twenty-five feet.

This country has over 12,000 bicycles, and you're mighty safe, young man, in taking the daughter of a court-plaster maker for an heiress. [Boston Post.]

Speculating on Daniel Webster.

I was once in company with Mr. Webster. Nantucket was spoken of. I said to him:

"Is it true that the friends of Nantucket lamed you out as a lawyer?"

"Well," said he, laughing, "they are sharp people at Nantucket, and I will tell you how it happened. The courts held their terms periodically. There was not much litigation, but the suits were heavy, relating to ships, whale fishing and oil. The judges and lawyers usually went over from the continent and spent a week or ten days, and finished the term without leaving town. One of the friends called at my office in Boston and said:

"Friend Daniel, how much will thee ask to come down to Nantucket next week and plead a case for me?"

"I will go for one thousand dollars."

"That is too much, Daniel."

"But I shall have to go down Saturday and perhaps remain the whole week following. I would as soon argue the whole docket."

"Well, if thee will argue such cases as I shall present to thee before my case is called, I will give thee one thousand dollars."

"And so the bargain was made."

"My client went to Nantucket and found his case at the bottom of the docket. He went from man to man and store to store, and said:

"What will thee give me if I get the great Daniel Webster to plead thy case?"

"He took retainers from a dozen men. Some gave him one hundred dollars and some gave him five hundred. He had grace enough to give and paid my expenses in the bargain."

I argued the docket right through, for plaintiff and defendant, till I reached my client's case. He struck the balance and admitted, as the steamer left the wharf, that he had got his own case argued and had pocketed fifteen hundred dollars besides."

Waiting.

I do not base what I have said upon my own evil opinion, but I have talked too much with society men not to know that they tell of the waitesses they enjoyed with Miss—, and how she nestled down and how he would look into her eyes until she would give a convulsive clutch. They all talk after this manner, boasting of the depravity to which they have brought the ladies, and shaming scandal out of countenance by their ungentelemanly talk. I am an exception. I dance, and shall dance and just in the manner that my partner chooses. I say what is the truth among the large majority of the dancers, and in the plainest language. Until society abolishes the fashionable wait let us wait. Waiting can be done perfectly properly—morally, but the conditions are as complicated as the symptoms of an earthquake. If I had the fortune to have a sister, the most horrible torture I could endure would be to know that she waited. [St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

The Philadelphia Press tells of a dentist who was visited by a loving couple about to part for a year or two, who were so devoted that they insisted upon exchanging physical tokens of regard, so the dentist drew one of the lady's largest back teeth and one of the gentleman's, transplanting each in the jaw from which the other came. But within half a year the lady married another fellow, upon hearing which her first lover had the faithless one's tooth extracted from his mouth and threw it into a spittoon.

A son of the late President Tyler was lately arrested in Washington for drunkenness. "Although a poor, better creature," says the Syracuse Journal correspondent, "he is one of the most courtly and polished men, in demeanor and conversation, to be found in Washington. One who has not seen him accept an invitation to take a drink, and the air with which he takes it, has never seen a true Virginia gentleman of the old style."

Some Germans were recently talking over the subject of an elopement which occurred hereabouts, when one asked another if he would be offended if his wife was to elope. "I bade you," said Hans, striking the beer table with his fist, "of my wife should run away into another man's wife, I should shirk him out of her breeches if she was mine own fadder." [Albany Express.]

J. P. B., Galveston: "I want to write something for your paper. What style of matter do you like best? I want you to answer this without any foolishness." Single column display (without cut), I. y., is the sort of matter we like best. Send us some. See rates sent by mail. [Texas Sittings.]

A quart of cream can be kept perfectly good for months in the highest temperature by an ounce of boroglyceride. Prof. Baril proposes to save railroad carriage for milk by condensing it in the country and mixing it with boroglyceride, so that it has only to be mixed with water when needed.

The Chicago News knows of thirteen circus clowns who have retired to farm life. We should judge a clown would do well as a farmer. He'd only have to go out in the fields and recite some of his old jokes to send the potato bugs away on the dead run. [Boston Post.]

An Iowa Judge refused a woman a divorce which she wanted because her husband kissed the pretty servant. He said she ought to be thankful her husband had found a way to keep a servant girl.

A Clock That Winds Itself Up.

In September last a new perpetual clock was put up at the Gare du Nord, Brussels, in such a position as to be fully exposed to the influence of wind and weather; and, though it has not since been touched, it has continued to keep good time ever since. The weight is kept constantly wound up by a fan placed in a chimney. As soon as it approaches the extreme height of its course it actuates a brake, which stops the fan; and the greater tendency of the fan to revolve, so much the more strongly does the brake act to prevent it. A simple pawl arrangement prevents a down draught from exerting any effect. There is no necessity for a fire, as the natural draught of a chimney or pipe is sufficient; and if the clock is placed out of doors all that is required is to place it above a pipe, sixteen or twenty feet high. The clock is usually made to work for twenty-four hours after being wound up, so as to provide for any temporary stoppage, but by the addition of a wheel or two it may be made to go for eight days after cessation of winding. The inventor, M. Auguste Dardenne, a native of Belgium, showed his original model at the Paris Exposition of 1878, but has since considerably improved upon it. [Journal of the Society of Arts.]

THE METHODIST BISHOPS.—The mortality among the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church has been great during the last few years. Kingsley, Thompson, Baker, Ames, Jones, Gilbert Haven and E. O. Haven have all died within a very short time, and now Levi Scott, the oldest Bishop in point of service, has gone the way of all flesh. The duties of a Methodist Bishop until 1872, when the number of Bishops was largely increased, were very severe. The character of the work soon tells on a man with less than an iron constitution, and broken health, or death itself is the result. Bishop Scott served on the Bench for thirty years, and except during the last two, he was on the effective list. One of his colleagues of the Conference of 1852, the venerable Bishop Simpson, of this city, alone survives him. [Philadelphia Press.]

The University of Berlin for the present year has 3,000 regular students, of whom 385 study theology, 1,063 law, 653 medicine and 1,799 philosophy, science and literature. Besides these there are 1,103 who are entitled as students in the Academy of Arts, the Institute of Technology or the Military Institutes, or by virtue of special arrangements with the rector of the University to attend its lectures. Altogether the students in attendance, regular and irregular, number over 5,000, the largest number ever known in the history of the University. The buildings are inadequate and additions will be made without delay.

In Cleveland a back driver was fined \$20 for soliciting passengers by saying, "Come this way to ride with a white man." He had a colored competitor, and the Justice who imposed the fine said: "Language that tends to degrade or insult a man who has the misfortune of being colored is an outrage, and cannot be tolerated." The soundness of this view is to be considered in a higher court.

We do not want men for office who have "claims" upon the party. No man has a claim on the party. If office-holding is the reward for sticking to principle, then truly, the political standard does not rank high. We want men of ability and sound judgment for every office within the gift of the people. The party owes no man. [Constitutionalist.]

The path of destruction of American tornadoes has averaged 1,085 feet in width, according to Sergeant Finley. The storm-cloud moves at the rate of from twelve to sixty miles an hour, while the wind within the vortex sometimes reaches the tremendous velocity of 800 miles an hour—392 miles being the average.

A silk company has begun business at Aberdeen, Miss. The manager, an expert, thinks the Southern States possess a better climate for the successful, profitable cultivation of silk than any other part of the world in which the cultivation of silk is carried on. The climate is most like that of Japan, but better.

There were 302 cases in England in which flogging formed part of the sentence for offenses during the period between the 13th July, 1863, and the end of the year 1881. The number of cases in which the same offender has been found guilty of similar offenses and become liable to be re-flogged was five.

Congressional speeches are usually made for the sole use and behoof of a distant and admiring constituency, and the orator depends largely on the complaisant reporter, the telegraph, and the country editor to carry his burning words to his admiring neighbors. [Columbus (O.) Journal.]

Dr. Bell, of New York, is sure that germs of disease remain in ice after it is frozen. [Exchange.] If they are in ice at all it must be after it is frozen. We don't have any unfrozen ice in this country. [Norristown Herald.] You forget the machine-made.

Many persons are discontented with their own lot because of the absurd idea they form of the happiness of others.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,
Opera House Block, - - - Stanford, Ky.,

—DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments, Stationery, Cigars, Pocket Cutlery, Oils, Lamps, Soaps, Perfumery, Tobaccos, Fire Arms, Machine Needles.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

J. H. McALISTER. H. C. BRIGHT.

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GROCERS,
St. Asaph Block, - - - Stanford, Kentucky.

Our stock of Groceries and Family Supplies generally is always Full and Fresh. We would call especial attention to our line of Canned Goods, which is the Largest and Most Complete in the city, and prices to correspond with the times.
We invite you to examine our stock and prices before you purchase.
We pay the Highest Market Price, Cash or Trade, for all kinds of Country Produce.
Don't forget the place—Corner Store, St. Asaph Block.

LINCOLN MILLS

This New Mill, containing the latest and

MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY

For manufacturing meal and flour, is now in full operation. We will grind for customers, for the present, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on Court-Days and all other public days. We solicit a liberal share of patronage and will endeavor to give entire satisfaction.
Flour, Meal, Corn, Bran, Shipstuffs, &c., Always on hand and for sale. Highest cash price paid for Corn, Wheat, &c. Orders left at Mill promptly attended to.
McALISTER & SALLEE.

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING!

—BY—
B. K. WEAREN,
Main Street, - - - Stanford, Ky.

I have bought out my brother, R. H. Wearen, and will continue the Furniture and Undertaking business at the same stand, in the St. Asaph Hotel building. I will keep a full stock of Furniture of every description and sell at figures that cannot be beaten. My stock of Coffins and Caskets will be comprehensive. Shrouds and Robes always on hand. I also repair Furniture and do carpenter's job work.
(Orders by telegraph promptly attended to.) B. K. WEAREN.

E. P. OWSLEY

—Has Just Opened a Fine Stock of—

BRAND NEW GOODS,

—Consisting of—
Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

—Also, a Nice Line of—
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, TRUNKS

I am opening daily a Full line of the Best Goods in the Market, to be sold at Bottom Prices. Call and examine.
TIM W. HIGGINS, Salesman.

W. H. HIGGINS

—HAS THE—

GENUINE MAYFIELD

Water Elevator.

Destroys All Water Insects;

Draws Fresh Water from Bottom of Cistern;

Has No Tubing and Does Not Freeze.

Foulest Cisterns Made Pure by This Elevator.

OVER ONE HUNDRED

Now in Use in This County.

Try One, and If Not Satisfied, It Will Be Taken Back.



JOHN BUSH, the negro who shot and killed Miss Van Meter in Fayette while attempting to shoot her father and who, according to the Lexington Press, "has been tried and condemned by more men and in more different ways than any man who was ever born in the United States and whose bones ought to be in the Guitaneau museum three weeks from today," has been granted a writ of error by Judge Miller of the Supreme Court, which will suspend the execution of the death sentence until that Court at its October term shall dispose of the case. Error claimed was a violation of the Constitution and laws of the United States in that the officers of the Fayette Circuit Court failed and refused to summon a single colored man on the panel of grand jurors that indicted Bush or the petit jurors, of which there were ninety-three examined before the jury was selected. Bush was to have departed with a dull thud July 28th.

Besides a county ticket from Constable up to Judge, a Superior Judge and a Clerk of the Court of Appeals, the people of the State will be called out, just three weeks from to-morrow, to vote as to whether or not they will increase the school tax two cents on the \$100 worth of property, to make the school fund equal among the white and colored children, and in this county we are to vote a road law, which entirely changes the present manner of working roads. This law is said to work well in those counties of the State in which it has been tried, but we think it rather doubtful if our people are ready just now to adopt it. It seems to strike the average man who has given it thought, that there is too much room in it for jobbery and stealing.

ACTING on the same principle that made him with all the truer class of democrats oppose the iniquitous tariff commission, whereby Congress delegated a matter that it was its duty to adjust, Congressman Blackburn succeeded in defeating the Senate amendment to the general deficiency bill providing that a board of three Treasury officials shall audit the claims growing out of the illness and funeral of Garfield. He was well aware that this was a trick to gouge the government to the fullest extent for the benefit of a set of quacks who assisted in murdering the President, and he is to be commended for his promptness of action.

THE Jacob boom seems to have entirely petered out. He is a nice old gentleman, but he would have gotten more votes had he staid at home. The trouble with him is that his cause is a poor one, and as he presents it in a poor manner, he loses votes every time he opens his mouth to speak. He and Capt. Henry are now in the mountains, but as that is the latter's strong hold, Col. Jacob no doubt wishes he were "to him."

IT is now said that Charles and Robert Ford, who got \$50,000 from the State of Missouri for killing Jesse James, and who were sentenced to be hung for it and afterwards pardoned, have decided to enter college and take a thorough course with the money obtained for committing murder. We wouldn't be surprised if these promising youths turned out yet to be bright and shining lights in the church.

SUGAR is taxed about fifty per cent.—an enormous rate on an article of universal necessity, and which also has become a medium of great industry in the preserving of various articles of food. An effort is now being made to take off a portion of this tax, which was added on account of the war, but this is so bound up with other extreme taxes that the success of the effort is doubtful.—[Ex.]

OBSERVING that every body who had any thing to do with Garfield's illness or the trial of his manly murderer, are allowed fabulous sums for alleged services, the Guitaneau jury have presented a petition asking for an increase of allowance to \$5 per day because of the extraordinary character of their services.

CURT is "putting on the dog" in a decided manner since he accidentally became President. In New York where he was discovered by Conkling, he was glad to do to get his meals at the free lunch stands any time he could; now he breakfasts at 1 p. m., has dinner at 8 and supper at 3 a. m.

THE said now comes from Georgia that Senator Hill is no longer able to take food except by a tube, and that his tongue and throat are nearly entirely eaten away by the fearful cancer. His death therefore a question of very short time.

THE first annual exhibition of the National Mining and Industrial Exposition meets in Denver, Col., August 1st, and closes September 30th. The Big Four & Vandalia line has already put on sale excursion tickets at reduced rates, good for return trip till Oct. 31. As this is the only line between Cincinnati and St. Louis running Pullman Palace Cars, and the only one that can sell the tickets, good going via Chicago & Omaha, and returning via Kansas City and St. Louis, or vice versa; those contemplating making the trip will at once see the importance of selecting these lines. The time is as quick as any other line, and accommodations superior. Address for ticket and information, Geo. A. Knight, S. E. Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WHENEVER the Somerset Reporter wishes to be facetious he gets off something about the defunct Pink Cottage Faith Cure, and then goes out behind the Baptist Church and rolls with laughter all around in the red mud. We don't see any thing particularly funny about that, nor why it should always ring in the INTERIOR JOURNAL in connection with it. We never expressed an opinion in regard to the establishment, but endeavored to treat it fairly and give those at its head the credit, at least, of sincerity. It will be remembered, too, that we never gave a single item about the alleged remarkable cures there, except we gave our authority for it or commenced by saying "it is claimed," &c.

A GREAT many amusing mistakes are made by type-setters, which, if collected and published in a book, would get away with the other alleged humorous publications. We were reminded of the above by one we saw in the Lexington Press this week. The writer complimented a sermon for its profundity, but imagine his feelings when the intelligent compositor set it up. "The sermon was remarkable for its profundity." We wrote yesterday that the King of Hoos was with Mr. Barnes, but were shocked to discover on the proof sheet that it was the King of Hearts, that was his main stay.

ANOTHER Kentucky man has been recognized. Hon. John Ireland a native of Hardin county, this State, has been nominated for Governor of Texas by acclamation. The Courier-Journal says: There are seven native Kentuckians representing other States in the United States Senate, eight of her sons have been Governors of Illinois, and the present Governors of Missouri, Arkansas and Tennessee went out from among us to grow up with those States. The Kentuckian who hopes for honors should emigrate while young.

THE Lexington Press, which seems to have a spite against Mr. Barnes and all who admire and treat him fairly, says that the Ohio people have sored on him, and that if he could get Craddock and the INTERIOR JOURNAL and the Frankfort Yeoman to move to Dayton and run dailies during the campaign, he might get up a boom. Mr. Barnes needs no such aid. The King of Hoos is with him, and he will conquer the Ohio devil as sure as sin.

LAWYERS as well as doctors disagree. A New York judge recently decided that a dog is not property and therefore can be stolen. Judge Tilden, in Ohio Tuesday, decided exactly to the contrary and ordered that the judgment of the lower court against the man charged with dog-stealing be carried out. The Kentucky judge has yet to pass on this profound question.

THE Egyptian war seems to be at a stand still. There has been no fighting for several days and the fires in Alexandria are about out. Arabi Bey has too small an army to give the British much trouble, and unless another power should step in and help him, "the war will soon be over."

To the special observer it looks as if Col. Sears was angry when he struck Mr. Gaines with a stick. Astute politicians, however, readily perceive that Col. Sears' sole object was to bring Mr. Gaines over to the Jacob party by giving him a sore head.—[Padman's This and That.]

HEWITT called Robeson a "thief, liar and perjurer" in a debate in the House, but the latter, no doubt knowing that it was so, took it like a little man. Under Kiefer, Congress is getting worse than a cross-roads debating society for mock bravery and buffoonery.

If there is any one conclusion upon which the American people may be said to be agreed, it is that Secor Roberson is a thief. So says a Utica paper to which Mr. Hewitt has added "a liar and perjurer." Mr. Roberson is evidently a very bad man.

THE patent outdoes get away the other papers just now. They are publishing maps of the battle-field in Egypt, and giving the news from them, as usual, three weeks old.

A LOUISVILLE preacher held forth last Sunday on the subject of carrying concealed weapons, and took occasion to denounce those who followed the ugly practice. The Louisville Post, whose editor did some mighty poor shooting last week, evidently didn't like the discourse, for he says: A preacher in this city preaches about pistols. If he would stick to religion he'd do more towards earning a crown, even if he didn't get as much advertisement.

SEVERAL newspapers appropriate portions of Mr. Barnes' letters, introducing them: "Mr. Barnes writes," never giving the SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL a single credit. These papers had better look sharp. We have a copyright on these letters, and unless this paper is given due credit by those who publish them, we will make them smell a little of the place they are hastening to so surely and swiftly.

THE toy pistol is getting a good deal of advertising of late. Every paper you take up has an account that some little boy has been sent to the Lord by them, and on yesterday the Cincinnati Enquirer had a full sized out of the devilish little instrument and accounts of about 25 fatal accidents caused by it. It is getting time that a national law prohibiting their manufacture or sale was passed.

THE present wheat crop is unparalleled in the history of the country. From carefully prepared estimates made in every state and county of the United States, the crop is set down at 515,000,000 bushels against 380,280,000 last year, and nearly doubled as compared with the crop of 1877. Surely all of us have cause for rejoicing.

THE reprehensible way that some of the Congressmen have of acting and speaking while on the floor never appears in the Record. They never fail to have every thing objectionable eliminated before it goes to the dear people. This should not be allowed. The Record is no account if it is not a true one.

THE body of Mrs. Abe Lincoln, after a life of many changes, was laid by that of her husband in Springfield, Ill., Wednesday. During the last few years of her days, her mind gave away, and she imagined herself the victim of poverty and want, although supplied with all the comforts and necessities of life.

THIS bad shooting of Col. Sears and John Gaines has been the subject of many a paragraph and ought to teach them a lesson, i. e. to shoot only from a rest. The Breckinridge News says: It is very evident that, as younglings, Col. Sears and John Gaines were not taught how to shoot.

THE New York Herald prints this good if true item: For the first time in years there is harmony among the Kings county democrats. The new General Committee, elected under the new registered primary election law, held a "love feast" meeting and elected officers for the year.

THREE Companies of the State Guards are encamped at Mammoth Cave and have named the camp, Henry Waterson. The boys are paying their own expenses this time, and will not have to look to Gov. Blackburn to pay it out of his own pocket.

OMO democrats are making more ado over nominating a candidate for Secretary of State than there used to be over naming a president. The average Ohio mind tends more to politics than to religion anyhow, to judge from Mr. Barnes' success there.

THE Republicans have stolen another seat in congress from the Democrats. Wednesday by a vote of 145 to 1, they seated Smalls, the ex-convict of South Carolina, and ordered Tillman down and out.

WHILE Robeson was Secretary of the Navy he squandered over \$35,000,000. This is the gentleman who is now spoken of as a "thief, a liar and a perjurer."

THE Hartford Herald has a good word to say for H. P. Hubbard & Co. Surely brother Barrett is joking. There can be no good in such a crowd.

Judge C. A. Hardin, of Harrodsburg, fractured one of the bones in his right leg in jumping from his buggy.

The majority that Tom Henry is going to get grows larger every day. It was 75,000 when last heard from. Unless Col. Jacob retires from the canvass, there is danger that Henry's election will be unanimous.—[Russellville Herald-Enterprise.]

Venor says I can not but think that August will be another month of storms and unusual rain-falls, with one or two remarkably low curves of temperature. Expect snow-falls will be recorded in extreme Western and Northwestern sections, and cold rains at more Southern stations shortly after the middle of month.

On Thursday last Dr. Keys was released from an insane asylum at St. Joe, Mo., where he had been confined two years, after having killed Dr. Roberts at Millville. The next day Keys went to Millville, against the advice of his friends, where the son of the murdered Roberts saw him and killed him with a pistol shot.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Lexington is to have a watch factory.

—Col. Calvin Morgan, brother of the famous General John Morgan, died at Lexington, Ky.

—Gen. J. Rufus Barrios, President of the Republic of Guatemala, and party arrived at Washington, Wednesday.

—In a fire at Smyrna, which raged seven hours, 1,400 houses were burned and 6,000 persons rendered homeless.

—Mr. W. O. Cunningham, late of several newspapers, is announced as a candidate for Congress in Proctor Knott's district.

—Kentuckians pay \$11,041,496 in taxes to the Federal and State Governments, or \$8,718,102 to the Federal and \$2,323,394 to the State.

—The Governor has offered \$200 for the arrest and delivery to the sheriff of Henderson county of W. H. Bush, wanted in Henderson for rape.

—Fall-stones fell at Beatty, Kansas, Tuesday, large enough to break car windows. At St. Joseph, Mo., the same storm caused a loss of \$50,000.

—The exports of breadstuffs from the United States for the month of June last were \$9,247,469, against \$20,605,678 for the corresponding year in 1881.

—An old negro of Bowling Green has just drawn a pension of \$7,800 for an eye which was put out during the war. He will get \$72 per month until death.

—The Baltimore & Ohio Ocean cable bill has passed the House with an amendment prohibiting the Company from uniting with any other line to put up rates.

—Since warm weather set in, sixty-four ship captains have died with the yellow fever in Cuban ports, and another ship arrived in Philadelphia with fever on board.

—The Republicans of Madison have nominated James Bennett, brother of the Senator and of the late appointed, as a candidate for County Judge, and a full ticket.

—A severe shock of earthquake was felt at the city of Mexico Wednesday, and though no serious damage was done it is said the houses could not long have withstood the rocking process.

—Colonel F. DeFuniak, of the Louisville & Nashville, is the engineer who built the railroad from Alexandria to Cairo, Egypt, about which the dispatches have had a good deal to say lately.

—Yesterday the Georgia democracy were to assemble in convention to nominate a candidate for Governor, upon which the Vice-President of the late C. S. A., A. H. Stephens, seems to have the dead word.

—The Senate yesterday, by a vote of twenty-eight to twenty-six, agreed to Beck's amendment to the tax bill, reducing the tax on manufactured tobacco from sixteen to twelve cents a pound after the first of next January.

—A little child named Hoffman fell in a cistern near Upper Sandusky. The mother rang the form bell for help, and then sprang into the cistern. When assistance arrived, both mother and child were dead.

—Henry Stoy, at Lafayette, Ind., pulled off his coat, handed it to his sweetheart with whom he was walking, and threw himself under the wheels of a passing locomotive, which cut him into a half dozen pieces.

—Atlanta Ga., dispatches announce that Senator Hill's condition is much worse than at any time since his arrival from Eureka Springs. The cancer is eating his throat away, the flesh sloughing off in quantity, and no hopes are entertained for his recovery.

—The Directory of the Louisville and Nashville met in New York, and resolved to pass a dividend. The news created considerable stir in local railway circles. It is the natural result of the great financial crime committed over a year ago of watering a prosperous stock one hundred per cent.

—The Judge Advocate General has submitted to the Secretary of War his report on the petition for the release of Sergeant Mason, on the ground that he is illegally confined. The case will not be reported to the President until after the return of Secretary Lincoln. Secretary Chandler is acting Secretary of War.

—Hardin Davies, son of Theodore Davies, who was killed by the Thompsons at Harrodsburg, was caught stealing jewelry from the house of C. A. Finell, of that place. It was subsequently discovered that it was he that had gotten off with the other valuables that had been stolen from the same house recently. A jeweler seems to have been his partner in the business.

—A correspondent of the Telegraph at Alexandria says: "I drove, yesterday, nine miles along the line of Arabi Pasha's retreat, and passed several villages, the people of which are starving. Soldiers robbed them of every thing. The entire route was lined with carriages and dead bodies. It is reported the Bedouins harassed the soldiers during the retreat, killing two hundred."

—The directory of Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific Railway (lessees of the Cincinnati Southern) yesterday passed the July dividend, the chief reason being the floods and the short cotton crop of 1881. The expenditures on the roadway have been unexpectedly large, a serious item being over fifty thousand dollars for replacements of steel already deficient when the lessees took possession.

—Troublesome times are upon the lottery men. In St. Louis the other day three of them were sent to jail for six months; in this city Justice Mathews decided that there was no jurisdiction to enjoin the Postmaster from refusing to deliver letters to a lottery, and a Washington special says the Postmaster General Howe, whenever the question is brought before him, will decide that letters containing money directed to a lottery shall not pass through the mails.—[Courier-Journal.]

—Fifteen thousand people assembled at Madison Square (Garden, New York), to witness a glove fight between John Sullivan, of Boston, and Tug Wilson, of England. The conditions of the fight were: Sullivan should knock his opponent out of time in four rounds, failing to do which the Englishman, though knocked down twenty-seven times in about fifteen minutes, was declared to be the winner. Joe Frick defeated Ed Eggers in a prize fight for \$200 a side, at Louisville.

"PRAISE THE LORD."

DATON, Ohio, July 19th, 1882.

Yes! "PRAISE THE LORD." That is left us. What a heritage of joy it is! For the rest, we are still "pegging away" at this mountain of adversity. The figures stand: 25 for soul and 62 for body, and 3 weeks will be gone this afternoon. One of the daily papers has dropped us as "dead beats," and I shouldn't blame the other for doing so, "under the circumstances." The attendances at the Rink sticks at about the same daily average.

On the other hand, we are not a bit disheartened nor discouraged, but march on cheerfully to the music of the ram's-horn, looking not at frowning walls nor listening to the shouts of meriment from those who "laugh us to scorn," but knowing only the "LIVING GOD." He pays our board-bill and Rink hire promptly, and we lack for "no good thing." As our dear Nath Woodcock would say, "We are not beaten" by a large majority, and several precincts to hear from."

Bless his heart; he turned up last Saturday morning, with John of the same name, and made things pleasant and lively until his departure Tuesday morning. Judge Jett, our good friend from Frankfort, also put in an appearance the same day, bringing a contribution from the Frankfort ladies to Marie, which the dear girl received with the remark, "Praise the LORD, papa, that will pay for the Rink 8 days more." So you see she is enlisted for the war also. Some blessed soul sent us \$10 from Stanford anonymously, for which let me give "thank you" in this paragraph.

In conclusion, let me say that we start into the 4th week of the "Siege of Jericho" with full trust in the LORD, full confidence in HIS ultimately winning the victory, and all of us "sound in mind and limb," and "happy as blackbirds in a new-ploughed furrow." Ever in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES.

THE PROFESSOR.—A man swims further than any other man—professor. A man cuts corns and cures hawks for a living—professor; he waltzes three hours without resting—professor; plays the fiddle and imparts to others the secrets of the diabolical art—professor; walks a slack rope stretched across the street—professor; goes without eating twenty days—professor; rides four horses bareback—professor; sings in the choir—professor; teaches a brass band—professor; cures warts—professor; plays billiards for a living—professor; trains dogs—professor; performs some clever tricks at sleight-of-hand—professor; does anything in the world except teach, and knows less of books and schools than he does of heaven—professor.—[Burlington Hawkeye.]

BLACKBERRY WINE.—Measure and mash the berries in a clean tub or vessel of some kind, and to each gallon of berries pour one pint of boiling water. Let them remain until next day and strain through a thick cloth, and to every gallon of juice add 2 1/2 pounds of sugar. Drain again and put into a cask or demijohn, covering the bung with a piece of muslin. Put in a cool place until fermentation ceases; then rack it off, rinse the vessel and put back the clear wine and tie up the dregs and hang them up to drip. It will be as clear as the balance. Do not quite fill the cask, but leave room for it to work. It is generally clear enough to rack off in three or four weeks.

"Yes," said the Georgia editor, "I'm going to fight a duel. Not that there's anything to fight about, but all the other papers are advertising that way."—[Boston Post.]

A police court is a very accommodating place to transact business. If you haven't the money to pay cash, the judge generally gives you time.

An exchange inquires, "Does hanging prevent crime?" It certainly does. Who ever heard of a man committing murder after he was hanged?

DESIRABLE FARM

Desiring to go West I offer to sell my beautiful little farm of 100 and odd acres, well improved and abundance of stock water, and in a high state of cultivation, lying immediately on the turnpike between Stanford and Lancaster, 5 miles from Stanford and 3 miles from Lancaster, and 1/2 of a mile from Gillies Creek bridge.

T. R. HENDERSON, Gillies Creek, Ky.

CENTRAL KY. FAIR

Will be held at Danville, on

AUGUST 1, 2, 3 AND 4.

Premium List is Large and Liberal.

Excursion Trains from Georgetown and Somerset on 2d, 3d and 4th days, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Musically Wolf & Frost's Celebrated Band of Lexington.

For Catalogues address J. L. BRUCE, Secretary.

Notice of Incorporation.

1. J. J. Newland, W. J. King, John Anderson, Silas Anderson, Wm. M. Lackey, N. B. Lackey, J. H. Parsons and W. S. Spoonamore have associated themselves and become an incorporated company under the corporate name "The Stanford and Breckinridge Turnpike Company."

2. The principal place of transacting the business of the company will be at Stanford, Ky.

3. The general nature of the business of the company will be the construction, operation and maintenance of a substituted and gravel turnpike road from a point within 5 miles of Stanford to French-castle, Ky.

4. The amount of capital stock is to be not less than \$10,000 nor more than \$100,000, to be divided into shares of \$25, to be paid in installments of 30 per cent., the first to be paid August 31, 1882, and the residue every 30 days thereafter.

5. The corporation is to commence July 30, 1882, and continue for fifty years from that date.

6. The officers of the corporation are to be elected by the directors to be elected by the shareholders of the corporation. The first election of directors is to be held at the Court-House in Stanford, July 31, 1882, and thereafter the directors are to be annually elected on the first Saturday in July of each year.

7. The corporation can subject itself to no indebtedness beyond its assets.

8. Private property is to be exempt from corporate debts.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

We desire to CLOSE OUT EVERY LIGHT-WEIGHT GARMENT in our house. We propose selling them at ACTUAL MARKED COST, and no mistake; and as the season is just here to wear such goods, you can get both the benefit of time to wear them and the profit usually made by purchasing of us.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO., Clothiers.

WARREN & CO., BRUCE

PROFESSIONAL.

T. W. VARNOR. WALLACE E. VARNOR. T. W. & W. E. VARNOR. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. STANFORD, KY. Office in Stanley & Son's new building—up stairs.

H. C. KAUFFMAN. ATTORNEY AT LAW. LANCASTER, KY. Master Commissioner and County Attorney. Will practice in all the Courts of Grant and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Stanley & Son's new building—up stairs.

THOMAS F. HILL, JR. ATTORNEY AT LAW. STANFORD, KY. Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Stanley & Son's new building—up stairs.

ALEX. ANDERSON. ATTORNEY AT LAW. DANVILLE, KY. Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

MATTHEW PEYTON. ATTORNEY AT LAW. LIBERTY, KY. Will practice in all the Courts of Casey and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office over R. T. Pierce's store.

DR. J. O. CARPENTER. KENTUCKY. Office over Robt. R. Lytle's store. Office hours from 3 to 5 1/2 and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. J. WILSON. DENTIST. STANFORD, KY. Office and Residence, Upper Main St.

LEE F. HUFFMAN. SURGEON DENTIST. STANFORD, KY. Office—North side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel. At Lancaster two weeks of each month from third Monday. Dental rooms in Mason House. [See sign.] Pure nitrous oxide gas administered when necessary. 65-67

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S. DENTIST. Will be in Stanford the weeks of each month, from first Monday. Dental rooms in St. Joseph Hotel, over Mr. A. J. Wright's. [See sign.] At Lancaster two weeks of each month from third Monday. Dental rooms in Mason House. [See sign.] Pure nitrous oxide gas administered when necessary. 65-67

Lincoln County Farm for Sale! The heirs of Joseph Smith offer at private sale, his farm of 150 ACRES lying 1 mile North of this place, and near the Stanford county line. The land is fertile and in good repair. Thirty-five acres in splendid timber, oak, walnut, ash, &c., and all in grass except nine acres, which is now wheat stubble. This farm can be bought low and on easy terms. For full particulars, call on David Scott, on the farm, or address to him at Oliver's City, Ky. G. Lincoln County, Kentucky. 57-59

Stanford Female College. STANFORD, KY. With a Full Corps of Teachers, This Institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 22 Monday in September next.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE Are taught, as well as MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.

TERMS MODERATE. In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in 15 regular departments. Primary, \$25; Intermediate, \$30; Preparatory, \$40, and Collegiate, \$50.

For full particulars, as to Board, &c., address MRS. N. C. TRUBBART, Principal, Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

GRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS

WILL BE OPENED! To his friends and to the public on—

THE 15th DAY OF JUNE

FOR THE SEASON OF 1882!

Entirely New Management. Gen. Jas. F. Robinson, of Lexington, Manager.

The office in charge of Messrs. John Fleet and O. P. Moore.

RATES OF BOARD: Per Day..... \$2.50 Per Week..... 14.00 Per Month (28 days)..... 45.00 CHILDREN AND NURSES HALF PRICE.

EVERY COMFORT AND LUXURY. Lake included, will be supplied to guests, and they are assured that in every respect of a first-class Hotel the Management does not intend to be surpassed by any in America.

W. G. WELCH, 43-Su Trustee

MT. VERNON ADVERTISEMENTS.

N. D. WILMOT Is a candidate for the office of County Attorney of Rockcastle at August Election, 1882.

R. S. MARTIN Is a candidate for Clerk of the Rockcastle County Court, August election, 1882.

JAMES F. WALLIN Is a candidate for County Judge of Rockcastle, at the August election, 1882.

W. M. OWENS Is an independent candidate for Assessor of Rockcastle County, August election, 1882.

SAM M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Will practice his profession in Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

J. E. VOWELS' VARIETY STORE! MT. VERNON, KY.

Agency of South-Bend Chilled Plows, Avery's Cast and Steel Plows, Buckeye Reapers & Mowers, Sweepstakes Threshers, Mitchell Farm Wagon, New House Sewing Machines, Taylor's Elastic Bed Springs.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger Trains North. 9 10 a. m.
" " South. 2 35 p. m.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS OF PENNY & McALISTER.
MILLER Seed \$2.25 per bushel at A. D. Weller's.

ELEVEN POUNDS Sugar for \$1 at McAlister & Bright's.
SALT, Lime and Cement constantly on hand at A. Owsley's.

New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister's.

CIDER MILLS, Sugarbush Mills and evaporators for sale by A. Owsley.

LOTTERY of Good Tea will find the best in the city at Penny & McAlister's.

WANTED.--1,000 lbs. Irish Potatoes for cash or trade. McAlister & Bright.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

WANTED.--Country bacon, highest market price in cash paid. McAlister & Bright.

PURE ALDEN Fruit Vinegar, best in the world, for sale only by McAlister & Bright.

You will find the best 5-cent and 2-cent cigars in town at Penny & McAlister's.

J. H. & S. H. SHANKS are receiving and opening a new line of Zeigler Shoes--low cut.

A FULL line of California Canned Goods, including Apples, Oranges, Peaches and Egg Plum at McAlister and Bright's.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. A. MILLER has gone to Louisville.

Col. R. J. WHITE, of Madison, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. W. H. McROBERTS is resting up at Crab Orchard Springs.

Mrs. M. L. BOWMAN, of Lancaster is visiting her sister, Mrs. Florence Trickett.

Mrs. ANI Mrs. H. R. CANNIZZ, of Covington, were here yesterday the guest of Mr. J. P. Bailey.

Mrs. W. T. GREEN has gone to Manchester to visit the family of her father, Gen. T. T. Giffard.

Mrs. J. H. LIVINGSTON, of Florida, is visiting Elder J. G. Livingston and other relatives in this county.

Mrs. LIZIE SMITH, of Danville, who has been visiting Mrs. M. E. Helin, left yesterday for Crab Orchard Springs.

Mrs. MARY LOGAN, of Louisville, accompanied by Miss Annie Dunn, of Lebanon, arrived at her mother's yesterday.

Col. F. DE FUNKIA, General Manager, went up to London Wednesday, in his special car, to examine the condition of the new road.

Col. T. P. HILL and W. G. Welch, and R. C. Warren, Esq., are fixing to attend the Democratic picnic and barbecue in Adair county, to-morrow, at which time a party of Louisville democrats will present Col. Wolford with a horse, saddle and bridle.

LOCAL MATTERS.

MOREBY fine at \$300 at W. H. Higgins.

THE CHEAM FRIEZEES at cost by W. T. Green.

NEWPORT TIRES for 75 cents a pair at Robt. S. Lytle's.

WE are selling at cost for sixty days to reduce stock. Bruce, Warren & Co.

IRISH POTATOES.--I want to buy 50,000 bushels at once. A. T. Nunnally Stanford.

LAUREL county double screened nut coal 10 cents per bushel delivered. T. T. Davison.

H. KASS is closing out his Spring and Summer Clothing at actual cost to make room for his big Fall Stock.

Mrs. KATE DUBOIS would be very much obliged to those who are indebted to her if they would call and settle.

A NUMBER of much needed crossings are being put in, which evidences the fact that the City Council is slowly waking up to its duties.

FARMERS desiring to lay in their winter supply of coal would do well to see the proprietors of Lincoln Mills. It will be money in their pockets.

PLEASE NOTICE.--All persons indebted to Hale & Nunnally, either by note or account will please come forward and settle immediately. The business must be wound up. A. T. Nunnally.

THE Seminary Trustees received a letter from Prof. Abner Rogers yesterday accepting the school for another year. The Prof. is now in Brooklyn taking a special course in some study he has taken a fancy to.

THE magistrates and constables elected at the approaching election, will not enter upon the duties of their office till next June. The last legislature made an effort to change the law, but it was abortive.

THE Republicans will hold a meeting at the Court-house to-morrow, to appoint delegates to the District Convention which meets here August 10th, and to consider the question of running an alleged independent ticket.

HASH HALL.--Our boys should quit now or get the colored men to give them some points. Tuesday afternoon they went to Danville to get away with the picked men of that place, but came away decidedly crest-fallen, having been beaten 10 scores; the result standing 14 to 30.

THE wife of a member of the "Knights of the Wise Man of the World," of which there is a flourishing lodge here, has just drawn \$2,000 from the benefit fund on the death of her husband. This is a colored organization, which, if properly managed, may do invaluable good; not only in assisting, but in improving the race it benefits.

A COUPLE of fine colored gentlemen, because it is alleged, she had told a lie on them, beat Lon Teles, a white-headed dandy, last morning she had them arrested, when the Judge fined them, Sam Emory and Boyle Jones, each \$20 and mulcted Ed Johnson to the tune of \$5 for witnessing the beating without going to the woman's assistance.

FRUIT JARS of all kinds at Bruce, Warren & Co's.

CHEAP SQUARES, fruit jars and tin cans at W. H. Higgins.

WHITE counterpanes at reduced prices at Robt. S. Lytle's.

Just received a new line of buggy and wagon harness. W. T. Green.

FOURTEEN prisoners are now being fed at the public expense, in our county jail.

LOWEST SHOES and ladies' slippers at cost--only five left. Bruce, Warren & Co.

THE Buffalo Mills is now prepared to do all kinds of custom grinding in good order.

MR. H. C. RUPLEY insists that you come and settle your account with him; he needs the money.

All who are indebted to me for accounts due July 1st, are urgently requested to call and settle. Robt. S. Lytle.

With the exception of the case of Will Bright, which is pronounced typho-malarial fever, there are no fever patients here now. Four deaths occurred from it during the day.

A VERY heavy rain, accompanied by high wind, occurred Wednesday morning. The tile roof of the St. Asaph hotel was lifted, and a portion of the brick cornice blown down.

HARRIS & DAWSON have just received 15 tons of Lake Ice, which they will sell in small lots at 11 cents per pound. Persons wanting large lots can get it on reasonable terms. They still sell manufactured ice at 1 cent per pound.

HONORABLE MEN.--A gentleman was twitting Judge Lytle the other day because his party had stolen Mr. Miller from the Democrats, when he replied: "Well, you all see the example. You stole Jack Hyde from us." As Josh Billings would say, this appears to be "arithmetic."

TUESDAY was the anniversary of the death of the notorious and infamous Jim Bridgewater, who reigned with such terror in this county during and after the war. Fifteen years have rolled by since Walter Saunders sped the bullet through his brain, that laid him low forever.

THE Local Board of Health has made a report to the City Council, which is much longer than the usual law, and is exceedingly doubtful if that body will ever take the time to read it. Some of the suggestions are good and should be acted upon, but we fear that the great weight of the paper will have the effect of smothering the life out of the whole.

THE Races at Spring Hill Park, Crab Orchard Springs, to-morrow afternoon promises to be a decided event for the lovers of that kind of sport. Forty horses are entered, and five races are on the programme. An additional grand stand has been erected on the shady side of the park, and other steps have been taken to secure the comfort of those who attend.

Col. VARNON is now receiving subscriptions to the stock of a street railroad to be built from the upper end of town to Richmond Junction, and is disposing of it so fast that he tells us he no longer asks how much a man wants, but tells him the greatest amount he can get. We saw him refuse a subscription of twenty-five shares of \$100 each, yesterday, and allowed the man to take only five.

THE directors of the Danville & Crab Orchard Turnpike Co., Messrs. J. S. Bosley, G. A. Lackey, T. M. Pennington, J. W. McAlister, Jas. McAlister and J. W. Guest, held their semi-annual meeting here Wednesday, when the Secretary, Rev. S. S. McRoberts, made a report showing that \$1,500.00 had been collected in tolls during the last six months and that \$850.32 had been paid for expenses, leaving a balance of \$649.68 on hand.

A SLACK-HEADED Jew was here this week, peddling "Florida Oil," a remarkable discovery to polish furniture, and as usual caught a number of suckers. He resal the mixture, which was a poor article of linseed oil and something else, at \$1 per bottle, when our druggists would be glad to get ten cents for the same stuff. It is passing strange how credulous the average man and woman are, and how quick they are to bite at every Yankee bait thrown at them.

THE OLD SEMINARY.--In view of the fact that this old building is fast disappearing from view to make room for another of more modern appearance, we sought Rev. S. S. McRoberts, the oldest man living here, who was born and raised in the vicinity, to ascertain something of its history. He tells us that the building was commenced in 1815 and that the first school was held in it in 1816, before it was completed, by old Father Finley, for many years pastor of the Presbyterian church. Mr. McK was nine years of age at that time and is the only person now living who attended that session. When the subject of building the Seminary was first agitated, Mr. F. S. Reid and Mr. Thomas Welch, merchants and brothers-in-law, each proposed to donate an acre of land on which to erect it. The latter owned the land where the depot now stands and the former the hill which was subsequently selected for the site. At that time, both hills were heavily timbered with sugar maple and other trees. The money to build it was raised by private subscriptions and by the sale of some public lands in that part of Kentucky known as the "Purchase," which had been given it by the State. Messrs. Thos. Helm, Jos. Paxton and Hugh Hays were the principal movers in the enterprise and for years cherished it with great pride. In 1827, an Irishman, Redmon O'Daugherty, was elected principal of the school and for several years he made it quite a reputation. Subsequently he was elected to a professorship in Centre College. Since then, Mr. Charles Barnes, Rev. S. S. McRoberts, Hon. Robt. Hahn, J. B. Myers, Rev. J. L. Hays and many others have taught there and hundreds of the present and rising generations hereabouts have had their first knowledge of books switched into them at the old Seminary on the hill, of which in a few days nothing will be left to remind them of it.

THE BEST blackberry brandy made is for sale at the St. Asaph Bar.

Mrs. M. D. ELMORE received a postal Wednesday from Dr. R. H. Gale, Sup't. of the Central Lunatic Asylum, stating that Shapleigh Elmore, his brother, who was confined there had died Sunday, and had been buried. Considering that the card was dated the 18th, and the further fact that Dr. Gale had promised to let Mr. Elmore know of the condition of his brother in time to remove his remains to this county he very naturally thinks he has been very badly treated. The deceased was 38 years of age, and leaves a wife.

MARRIAGES.

Mr. Walter Fleish and Miss Ida Lewis, sister of Mr. T. H. Lewis, were married at Mrs. Mary Lewis', on the 18th. Mr. Fleish was in town yesterday looking as happy as the traditional high snifter.

RELIGIOUS.

The Camp Meeting at High Bridge is said to be a most pleasant and successful one.

The Deering Camp Meeting begins on the 3d of next month to continue till the 14th.

The protracted meeting at the Christian Church begins Sunday. Rev. J. W. Cox will be assisted by Eld. Reynolds.

Judge W. L. Jett left this city Saturday morning for Dayton, Ohio, taking with him about one hundred dollars as a present from ladies of Frankfort to Rev. G. O. Barnes.--(Yeoman).

The members of the Methodist church at Mayville, are howling around on their ears because their pastor invited a colored preacher to fill his pulpit. The larger part of the congregation got up and left, and the pastor is severely censured.

Rev. Geo. O. Barnes, the evangelist, will preach on the 29th of August at the Taylor street M. E. Church. This item appears in the Newport department of the Covington Commonwealth, but surely there is some mistake about it. When Mr. H. left Kentucky it was never to return.

Rev. H. M. Scudder announced on a recent Sabbath, that the sixth of this month was the anniversary of the 21th year of his departure at Elizaville. During that time he had received upwards of three hundred and fifty persons in the Presbyterian church here, baptised one hundred infants, preached nearly two hundred funeral sermons and married over two hundred couples.--(Flemingburg Democrat).

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

B. F. Robinson bought of A. T. Nunnally, 119 sheep at 31 cents.

H. T. Bush bought of W. E. Amos, 6 cattle at 5 cents. They averaged 1035.

John White sold to Robinson & Ware 12 ewes, averaging 1531 pounds at 31 cents.

Corn is worth \$1.50 to \$2 a bushel in some of the mountain counties, and scarce at that.

Ed. J. Q. Montgomery bought of W. E. Amos, a lot of hogs, weighing 210, at 61 cents.

Offers of \$3 per barrel are being made for the coming crop of corn in Montgomery county.

Wheat has dropped to 92 cents here, and sellers are inclined to hold off a little.--(Bourbon News).

W. H. Sutherland, of Clark, has purchased the first new corn of the season of J. A. Nash for \$2 per barrel.

Morris J. Harris sold to Col. R. J. White, 100 cattle averaging 1200 lbs. for October delivery at 5 cents.

A. T. Nunnally sold to Collins Gentry 20 heifers, weighing 600 pounds, at 31 and 12 of 500 pounds weight at 3 cents.

It is estimated that \$10,000 will be realized from the blackberry crop in this county this season.--(Somerset Reporter).

Due to a shortness of grain the Lincoln Mills have been shut down for a week, but will begin work in a day or two on the new crop of wheat.

A South Carolina man claims that he raised this year from 34 acres of land, 631 bushels of oats, or 181 bushels to the acre. He sowed 28 bushels on the lot.

In Cincinnati wheat is quoted, choice hard Red sold at \$1.07 to \$1.08. No. 2 new Red sold at \$1.02 to \$1.05. No. 2 old sold at \$1.05, and No. 3 Red at \$1 spot.

The date of delivery for \$1 wheat closed here yesterday. It has been so wet that few farmers were able to thrash. They will now have to take the market price.

Wright & McCormack sold to Wakefield, Harris & Allen, for September delivery, 21 good feeding cattle at 41 cents, estimated to weigh at that time 1,100 pounds.

Of the W. J. Walker lands in Madison, 312 acres sold Tuesday at \$107.10; 476 acres at \$16.25, and 29 acres of slash land at \$7. The total so far is \$64,634, and still there's more to follow.

GEORGETOWN COURT.--From 350 to 400 cattle on the market at Georgetown on Monday, which sold at prices ranging from 34 to 5 cents. Nothing extra good on sale; demand fair. Horses sold well; common pluge \$20 to \$75; better ones \$100 to \$125; not many on the market.

The army worm is eating the grain in Kentucky, little red ants are eating the army worms and sparrows are eating the ants. What a blessed word of compensation this is. Now if your uncle crow would be king of the situation, let him gobble up the sparrows.--(Bourbon News).

Hogs are worth from 21 to 31 cents more per pound than at this time last year. Cattle are much heavier than last year, while lambs go at about the same figures. A year ago wheat was selling at \$1.05 here, and it afterwards went up to \$1.50; now it is quoted at 85 to 90 cents.

The Georgetown Times says that some sales of wheat made on Monday at \$2.75 to \$3.75 for common; \$5 to \$5.75 for good to choice butcher grades; \$5.75 to \$7.25 for fair to choice shippers and \$12.50 to \$3 for leading and grading steers. There is but little activity in the hog market, and prices are lower. Selected butchers \$8.40 to \$8.80; common, \$6.75 to \$7.45. Sheep are dull at 3 to 5 cents, and lambs are quiet at 41 to 61 cents, 34 to 41.

INDUCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

To reduce my stock of Summer Goods, I will offer at Very Low Prices, for the next 60 days, my stock of Laces, Hamburg Edging, Lace Curtains, India Linens, Piques, Fans, Plaid Gingham, &c.

I also offer, at Very Low Prices, my stock of Jeans, Flannels and Woolens, which were bought early this year, at the close of Winter sales, at 15 per cent. less than present value. Money saved is money made. Come and see me. Respectfully, ROBT. S. LYTLE.

MAYBURY, PULLMAN & HAMILTON'S
--Eight Grand United--
MASTODON SHOWS!
--Will Exhibit--
AT DANVILLE, THURSDAY, JULY 27TH, 1882.



Individually the grandest and most stupendous aggregation of animals of ancient or modern times. A marvellous constitution of the world's ancient stars. A gigantic quadrupedate--Circus, Museum, Menagerie and Aquarium, transported on immense special railroad trains at enormous expense, employing hundreds of men and horses. Grand cosmopolitan and Trans-Marine Circus, one of the largest and most efficient exhibitions ever presented to an amusement-loving public. Do not fail to witness the Grand Oriental Street Pageant, which will move in its princely splendor through the principal streets at 9 A. M.

CASEY COUNTY.

Liberty.

There are in Casey county 27 saw-mills sawing about 250,000 feet of lumber per day.

Married, on the 14th, F. M. Wheeler to Amanda Coffman. On the 15th, T. W. Wesley to Malissa Goshy. On the 16th, James Clark, aged 68, was united to Mrs. Nancy Hatter, aged 60.

The farm of McCain & Alstott, who were some time ago financially embarrassed, have paid every cent they owed, and are now square with the world and better prepared to do a profitable business than ever.

The candidates for Congress in this, the Eleventh District, Gen. F. L. Wolford and Capt. Carr, will address the people of this county at the Court-house on the 26th. Every voter in the county is requested to be present.

Next Monday will be County Court day, and we are sure that there will be a large crowd in town, as all the candidates for the county offices are going to speak. Doors open at 1 o'clock sharp. A lively time is expected.

Old man Whitley Bill Smith died last Monday at 2 o'clock at the age of 90 years. He was a soldier in the war of 1812, and has for many years been a pensioner. He was one of the oldest citizens of this county, and leaves a wife and four children in destitute circumstances.

Elder W. B. Cloyd preached here last Sunday and Sunday night, and announced that there will be a protracted meeting held here beginning on the 3rd Sunday in August, and perhaps continue two weeks. He has not fully determined who he will get to assist him.

Jesse Fogle, a prominent young lawyer from Hartford, Ky., was with his old friends here last Monday. Bunk Wilkins got home last Friday. He has been gone 18 months. Spent part of his time in Illinois, the remainder at Louisville. He says that he will remain in Kentucky only a short time. Mr. and Mrs. Rue, of Cincinnati, accompanied by Miss Ella Fay, are visiting H. W. Phillips. Miss Dollie Cable and Mrs. Silas Adams have the fever. George T. Portman, of your town, is with the old folks at home this week. Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Pierce will go to Russell county on a visit next week.

WAYNE COUNTY.

Monticello.

It is rumored that two or more couples of our young people are to change names and relations at no distant day.

Al. Hoblit of color would have been killed by having his clothing caught in machinery of a threshor, but for a contrivance for stopping machinery at once.

Hampton Prentiss, an epileptic, who lives with his widowed sister, Mrs. Roberts, near here, was seized with epilepsy while standing near the head of a stair-case last Sunday, and fell to the foot without halting. He is no injured that he can not recover.

The festive blackberry still flourishes in great profusion, and the hill women are happy. The fruit crop is not general. Some orchards are full of both early and late fruit, other have none of either. It is said that the wet weather has blasted the white oak mast.

Farmers are appropriating all the time between showers that can be utilized for threshing wheat. Several new separators have been introduced this season, and the crop would be disposed of on short order if weather would favor. The crops that have been threshed turned out even better than was anticipated.

Petitions for submitting local option to the voters of the several districts of the county were not filed in time to have the matter tested at the August election, but will probably be submitted in November. There is a disposition on the part of our more considerate citizens to counteract the pernicious effects of whisky if it can be done.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEAMS. B. G. Pennington has two good, as a team will be held in the Tiptonville civil district in Lincoln county for a Justice of the Peace for the unexpired portion of the term of John Cash, Esq., deceased. Also, at the same time, in Walnut Flin district, for Constable, to fill a vacancy until June 1, 1883, caused by the failure of H. W. Greene to qualify.

STOLEN OR STRAYED. A black horse Mule, 3 years old, 15 1/2 hands high, a little bay-boned. The Mule was seen following Pine Landrum on Sunday evening, near my place, going toward McKinney. Neither Landrum nor the Mule has been seen since. Landrum is a young man, about 5 feet 8 inches, sharp featured and stoop-shouldered. A liberal reward will be given for the return of the Mule and capture of the thief, if the Mule has been stolen.

WM. B. CLOYD, McKinney, Ky.

ELECTION NOTICE.

ON THE FIRST MONDAY IN AUGUST, 1882, an election will be held in the Tiptonville civil district in Lincoln county for a Justice of the Peace for the unexpired portion of the term of John Cash, Esq., deceased. Also, at the same time, in Walnut Flin district, for Constable, to fill a vacancy until June 1, 1883, caused by the failure of H. W. Greene to qualify.

W. F. McKINNEY, Coroner of Lincoln County.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

I offer for sale my house, on the cottage corner, with 5 rooms and a porch and about 1/2 acre of land attached, immediately on the Stanford & Hustonville Pike, just above the Wooten Mills. On said land there are some 10 selected fruit trees now bearing; never-failing water and plenty of it; all necessary out buildings and a good stone spring-house. John B. Murphy having lived here 5 or 6 years, says he never lived at a more pleasant place anywhere.

W. B. HOCKER, Stanford, Ky.

PENNY & McALISTER
PHARMACISTS,
DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY & FANCY ARTICLES.
Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded. Pharmaceutical Preparations a specialty.

PENNY & McALISTER,
JEWELERS.
The LARGEST STOCK of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE
Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice, and Warranted.

H. C. RUPLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
STANFORD, KY.,
Take this opportunity of thanking his patrons in Stanford and vicinity for their liberal support, and hope to retain it, as he has selected a first-class stock this early in the season, before being pulled over, and it

Comprises Everything that is New,
From the best of Foreign Makers. They will be cut and made in first-class style. His motto is--
"To Excel." Cutting and Reparing neatly and promptly done.

JOHN CHURCH & CO.,
--WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN--
PIANOS AND ORGANS
Sheet Music, Books, and all kinds of Musical Merchandise.

NO. 66 WEST FOURTH ST., CINCINNATI, O.
Grand PIANOS, Square PIANOS, and Upright PIANOS, In Rosewood, Satiwood, Mahogany, French Walnut and Ebonized Cases, in elegant designs to correspond with any style of Furniture.
Elegant Parlor Organs, Chancel Organs, Church Organs, With one Manual, with two Manuals and Pedals, containing the most beautiful, powerful and useful combinations ever procured in reed instruments.

We invite the public attention to our large and well selected stock of PIANOS and ORGANS, and our unequalled facilities for furnishing the best class of instruments at low rates. We purchase for net cash in larger quantities than any other house in this city. The expense of our PIANO and ORGAN Department is far less than some houses doing exclusively a Piano and Organ trade. We have reached lower prices than have been tendered by any dealers in this market, and guarantee all instruments as represented. We sell on easy monthly or quarterly payments, and any instrument taken on trial, not proving as represented, may be returned at our expense. We solicit correspondence with persons desiring to purchase, and take pleasure in answering all inquiries.
JOHN CHURCH & CO.

GEO. D. WEAREN,
STANFORD, LANCASTER and HUSTONVILLE.
--DEALER IN--
Grain, Wool, Orchard Grass and other Seeds,



FARM WAGONS.
SPRING WAGONS.



BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,
Reapers, Self-Blinders, Mowers, Hay-Rakes, Grain Drills, Corn-Planters, Sulky Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Corn-Shellers, Straw-Cutters, Hay-Presses, Threshing Machines and Engines,
And other Implements and Machinery. We buy exclusively from Manufacturers, direct, for cash, in our load lots, and consequently obtain the largest discount and lowest rates of freight. Our motto is "First-class Goods at Reasonable Prices--the Best is always the Cheapest." Respectfully,
GEO. D. WEAREN, Stanford, Ky.
W. L. WITHERS, GREEN & WILLIAMS,
Manager Lancaster Depot. Managers Hustonville Depot.

Mike Fink and the Bull.

Mike took a notion to go to a swimming, and had just got his clothes off, when he saw Deacon Smith's bull making at him—the bull was a vicious animal and had come near killing two or three persons—consequently Mike felt rather "jumpy." He didn't want to call for help, for he was naked, and the nearest place from whence assistance could arrive was the meeting house, which was at the time filled with worshippers, among whom was the "gal Mike" was paying his devotion to. So he dodged the bull as he came at him, and managed to catch him by the tail. He was dragged round till nearly dead, and when he thought he could hold no longer, he made up his mind he had better "holter." And now we let him tell his own story:

"So looking at the matter in all its bearing, I came to the conclusion that I had better let somebody know what I was. So I ran a yell louder than a locomotive whistle, and it wasn't long before I saw the Deacon's two dogs a comin' down like as if they were seen which could get that first. I knowed who they were after—they'd jine the bull again me. So, says I, old brindle, as ridin' is as cheap as walkin', I'll just take a deck passage on that 'ere back o' yours. So I was't very long getting astride him; then, if you'll bin thar, you'll swear that warn't nothin' human in that at all, the side flew so orlully as the critter and I rolled over the field—one dog on one side and one on the other—trying to clutch my feet. I prayed and cursed, and cussed and prayed, until I couldn't tell which I did at last—and either warn't of no use, they war so orlully mixed up. Well, I reckon I rid about half an hour this way when old brindle thought it was time to stop to take in a supply of wind and cool off a little. So when he got round to a tree that stood thar, he naterally halted. So, sez I, old boy, you'll lose one passenger, sartain. So I just climbed upon a branch, kalkerlating to roost thar till I starve, after I'll ride round that ar way any longer. I war makin' tracks for the top of the tree, when I heard somethin' kinder an orful buzzin' over my head. I kinder looked up, and it there warn't—well, thar's no use of swearin' now, but it war the biggest hornet's nest ever built. You'll 'gin in' now, I reckon, Mike, 'cause there's no help for you. But an idea struck me the, that I would stand a heck better chance ridin' the bull than whar I was. Sez I, old fellow, if you'll hold on, I'll ride to the next station any-how, let that be whar it will. So I just dropped on him again, and looked to see what I had gained by changin' quarters; and gentlemen, I'm a liar if thar warn't nigh half a bushel of the stingin' varmints ready to pitch into me when the word 'go' was gin. Well, I reckon they got it, for all hands started off for our company. Some of 'em hit the dogs, about a quart struck me, and the rest on brindle. This time the dogs led off fast, deal bent for the old Deacon's and as soon as old brindle and I could get under way we followed. And as I war only a deck passenger, and has nothin' to do with steerin' the craft, I swore if I had, we shouldn't have run that chance, anyhow. But, as I said afore, the dogs took the lead—brindle and I next, and the horns dreeckly arter—the dogs yellin', brindle bellerin', and the horns buzzin' and stingin'. I didn't say nothin' for 'twan't no use. Well, we'd got about two hundred yards from the house, and the Deacon heard us and cum out. I seed him hold up his hands and turn white. I reckon he war prayin' then; for he did not expect to be called for soon, and it warn't long, neither, afore the hull congregation—men, women and children cum out, and then all hands went to yellin'. None of 'em had the faint notion that brindle and I belonged to the world. I just turned my head and passed the bull congenial. I seed the run would be up soon, for brindle couldn't turn a inch from a fence that stood dead ahead. Well, we reached the fence, and I went ashore, over the old critter's head, laudin' on the other side, and lay thar stunned. It warn't long afore some of 'em war scared cum runnin' to see what I war, for all hands kalkerlating that the bull and I belonged together. But when brindle walked off by himself, they seed how it war, and one of 'em said, 'Mike Fink has got the worst of the scrimmage once in his life!'

Gentlemen, from that day I dropped the courin' bizness, and never spoke to a gal since, and when my hunt is up on this year, thar won't be no more Mike Fink, and it's all owing to Deacon Smith's bull!

The theory that multitudinous high buildings and tapering spires so distribute electricity that severe and damaging thunder-storms are rare in great cities, is strengthened by the fact that up to a recent date London had not been visited by a single thunder-storm, whereas fatal accidents from lightning have been unusually numerous in the midland counties of England. The same theory is curiously contradicted by the records of the Berlin Fire Brigade, which show that recently in a single hour, the brigade received twenty-eight calls to extinguish fires caused by lightning.

Taking the human race as a whole, it is observed that races living almost exclusively on meat have been the most savage ones. Nothing is so apt to transform a human being into a savage as to pay thirty cents a pound for a roast, and then find it as tough as sole leather. —[Philadelphia News.

Henry, Did Your Pa's Friend Wear a Dress?

That bad boy's mother went out of town for a week, and when she came home she found every thing topsy turvy. The beds were all mussed up, and there was not a thing hung up any where. She called the boy and asked what in the deuce had been going on, he made it pleasant for his pa about as follows:

"Well, ma, I know I will get killed, but I shall die like a man. When pa met you at the depot, he looked too innocent for any kind of use, but he's a hard citizen, and don't you forget it. He hasn't been home a single night until after eleven o'clock, and he was tired every night, and had somebody come home with him."

"O heavens Henry," said the mother, with a sigh, "are you sure about this?"

"Sure!" says the bad boy, "I was on the whole racket. The first night they came home awful tickled, and I guess they drank some of your Sozodion, 'cause they seemed to foam at the mouth. Pa wanted to put his friend in the spare bed, but there were no sheets on it, and he went rumaging around in the drawers for sheets. He got out all the towels and table-cloths, and made up the bed with table-cloths the first night. O, they raised their night shirt, you know the one with the lace work all down in front, and put a pillow in it, and set it on a chair, then took a hurned match and marked eyes and nose on the pillow, and put your bonnet on it, and then they had a war dance. Pa hurt the bald spot on his head by hitting it against the glass chandelier, and then he said dammit. They then threw pillows at each other. Pa's friend didn't have any night shirt, and pa gave him friend one of yours, and the friend took that old hoop-skirt in the closet, the one pa always steps on when he goes into the closet after a towel, and put it on under the night-shirt, and they walked around, arm in arm. O, it made me tired to see a man pa's age act so like a darn fool."

"Henry," said the mother with a deep meaning in her voice, "I want to ask you one question: Did your pa's friend wear a dress?"

"O, yes," said the bad boy, coolly, "not noticing the pale face of his ma, 'the friend put on that old blue dress of yours, with the pistol pocket in front, you know, and pinned a red table cloth on for a train, and they danced the can can."

Just at this point pa came home to dinner, and the bad boy said, "pa, I was just telling ma what a nice time you had the first night she went away with the pillows and—"

"Henry!" says the old gentleman, severely, "you are a confounded fool."

"Isick," said the wife more severely, "why did you bring a female home with you that night? Have you got no—"

"O, us," says the bad boy, "it was not a woman. It was young Mr. Brown, pa's clerk in the store, you know."

"Oh!" said ma, with a quiet smile and a sigh.

"Henry," said his stern parent, "I want to see you there by the coal bin for a minute or two. You are the gaud darndest fool I ever see. What you want to learn the first thing you do is to keep your mouth shut, and then they went on with the frugal meal, while Henry was coming—[Peck's Sun.

It is not very difficult to become a nihilist, at least in theory. We have ourselves been at times afflicted with a feeling that the wealth of this world has not been distributed with that degree of discrimination which we think might have been shown. There are men who really seem to have too much and we are personally acquainted with one man who has too little. This gentleman to whom we refer could use money gracefully, could spend it lavishly, would be willing to give large sums annually to charitable institutions, and doesn't feel inclined to spend on himself any more than is needed to satisfy the tastes of a high and noble nature, but unfortunately he has only a slender income, and must even ask the price of a suit of clothes before he buys them. It does seem a little hard that while some have so much this particular individual should have so little, and as he is not particular about names and does not care whether you call it nihilism or communism or socialism, we know that he would approve of any honest means by which such a redistribution of the world's wealth could be made as would place in his hands a sum sufficiently large to cover the cravings of a noble and generous nature. The money would be sure to reach him if it were placed in our hands. His postoffice address and our own are singularly alike.

The funeral took place the other day, of Col. William B. McLean, who had the singular fortune to reside upon the fields of Bull Run and Appomattox when the two armies met at those two places at the beginning and end of the war. After Bull Run, anticipating continued hostilities in that neighbor hood, he bought a farm near the Appomattox River, to which he removed his family. It was on this farm that General Lee completed his formal act of surrender. —[Chicago Tribune.

An English person gives ginger ale at the Lord's Supper. Lady Brassey mentions that in one of the South Sea Islands the Missionaries had to substitute coconut milk for wine, as the cup never reached the third communicant without replenishing. Possibly the person has had similar painful experience.

An impetuous man at Winona, Miss., failing to coax a girl to elope with a marry him, lassoed her as she was going to church, and was dragging her toward a Justice's office when she was caught. —[Philadelphia News.

The Dry Goods Clerk.

The dry goods clerk is a young man who is paid \$12.50 a week to stand behind a counter and sell dry goods. If he can conceal his real feelings, and be polite to old ladies who ask for samples of seventeen different pieces of calico, his employers sometimes increase his weekly pay to fifteen dollars. Five dollars goes for fowls; the other ten he invests in clothes, hair oil, and the hire of a buggy on Sunday. He wears his hair parted down on his forehead in a half circle, and is the proprietor of a sweet smile, which spreads all across his countenance and diffuses itself over the whole establishment when the up-town young ladies call to get a ribbon matched. He assures these young ladies that it is "no trouble to show goods;" he is respectfully deferential to matrons with marriageable daughters; is charmingly familiar with country customers, and dignified and noncommittal with male purchasers who forget whether it was four yards of blue insertion or a quart of foulant nainsook double-width striped hose that they were told to get.

The dry goods clerk wears a seal ring and a gorgeous expanse of shirt cuff. When a customer has got all he has ordered, the clerk says, "Any thing else?" and then, in a very affable voice shouts "Cash!" When he returns the customer's change he again says "Any thing else?" Why he says it we can not understand, as no one has ever known the query to cause a customer to purchase even an additional shirt button.

After the store is closed in the evening, the dry goods clerk refreshes himself by rolling up the pieces of goods that, in the course of business, he has opened during the day, and in discussing the financial and social standing and the imperfection of character of the old ladies who have an insatiable craving for samples, but who never buy any thing.

The dry goods clerk lives in a boarding house, in an 8x10 room that has a small window opening on the back yard, through which the lying echoes of the smell of cooked codfish balls may be distinctly heard as they gently float from the kitchen on the evening breeze. His ambition in life is to marry some girl whose father will set him up in business, or to be a drummer. —[Siftings.

He Backed Them Out.

The following Washington story comes through the correspondence of the Chicago Times:

"There had been a good deal said in the newspapers for several days about the possible indictment of Senator Kellogg, and he became very much irritated at it. He finally decided upon a determined course. He took a carriage, went to the White House, and had a confidential talk with the President. He said: 'I want this thing settled right now. If you propose to let that man Bliss go ahead and indict me on the testimony of that d—d second-hand Walsh, I will resign my seat in the United States Senate quicker than a flash, and that will leave your Senate in the hands of the democrats.' Mr. Kellogg went on to say that life was too short for him to be bothered with such troubles. He had a fortune, and he had been through too much smoke and shudder to care to be put on the grilling again, at the mercy of such a man as Walsh. He explained to the President his connection with Walsh, and that it was perfectly legitimate. He had borrowed money of him as a broker, and their relations were such as any public man would be justified in holding with a broker. 'Now, said Kellogg, 'I did not come up here to threaten, or anything of that sort. I merely show you the position I take. If this thing goes any further, I resign.' This is given as one of the explanations for the sudden dropping of the case."

Snake-story.—Col. Abe Dorsey caught a little garter snake in his garden yesterday, and confining the reptile in a box, handed it to a well known gentleman as a specimen of his wheat crop. Upon opening the box the party threw it on the pavement, swearing it was a snake; but the bystanders insisted that it was a pile of wheat, and picking up his snakeship, proved by the crowd that such was the case. "Well," remarked the victim with a shudder, "I don't want to dispute your word, gentlemen, but I feel it about time for me to swear off." We noticed our friend later in the evening with a blue ribbon pinned on the lapel of his coat. —[Banner.

Advice to an Orphan Boy.—Go into the country as far away from the city as you can, and get work on a farm. You will have a better chance to get along there than in this crowd of town. There you will be able to save a large share of what you earn, even if your wages are small, and if your conduct is good you may marry a farmer's daughter within ten or fifteen years, and become the owner of a farm yourself. —[New York Sun.

"Pa, am I a little sinner?" "Yes, my son, we are all sinners." "And, papa, the Bible says the devil is the father of sinners, doesn't it?" "Yes, dear, I believe it does." "Then, papa, are you the devil?" His offspring's logic was too much for him, and he slipped out of the room without answering.

Two Michigan girls went bathing in Lake Huron, and had fun riding on a log a first; but a wind blew them several miles from the shore, and for thirty-six hours they were buried by night, chilled by night, and tortured by hunger, before a boat picked them up.

When the doctor becomes encouraged and orders you off to "warmer climate," does he really mean that his last prescription will probably prove fatal?

Very few men are great enough to bear praise, but a large number of us are just small enough to be found fault with constantly.

In Leadville.

He was on his way home from Leadville, says an exchange. He had on a ragged old summer suit and a hat, and he had been taking his meals about thirty hours apart to make his money carry him through.

"Yes, I like the country out that way," he replied to the query. "The climate is good, the scenery is fine, and some are as honest as lead ore. The trouble is in knowing how to take the bad ones."

"I should think that would be easy." "Yes, it looks that way; but I had some experience. I am the original discoverer of the richest mine around Leadville. Yes, I am the very man, though you wouldn't think it to see these old clothes."

"Then you don't own it now?" "Not a bit of it. I'll explain. I was poking around on the hills and found signs. I collected some specimens for assay, staked off a claim and went off to the assayer's. It was two days before he let me know that I had struck the richest ore that he had ever assayed, and then I hurried back to my claim. I hang my buttons if it hadn't been jumped."

"How?" "Why a gang of sharpers had found the 'spec,' and built up a pole shanty and hang out a sign of First Baptist Church over the door. True as shooting, they had; and the law out there is that no man can sink a shaft within two hundred feet of a church building. They saw me coming, and when I got there were six of them, and they got up one after another and told how sorry they were, and—would you believe it?—they had the cheek to ask me to lead off in singing. I went to law, but they beat me. Three days after the verdict the First Baptist church was burned down, and before the ashes were cold the congregation were developing a mine worth \$5,000,000. You see I didn't know how to take them."

"Was there any particular way to take them?" "You bet there was! I ought to have opened the revival with a Winchester rifle, and given the corner \$50 for a verdict that they came to their death from too much religion."

Female Ferocity.

Female ferocity gave a thrilling exhibition of itself at the contest between Jane McKellar and Frances McNaair, at Lumberton, N. C. Both had fallen madly in love with the same man, and to see which should possess him, they agreed to fight. Jane was the larger and more muscular, but while Frances was spare, she was lithe and quick of motion. They fought each other like tigers, and finally Jane succeeded in throwing her small but plucky opponent, and with her heavy knee pressed in the stomach of the prostrate woman, grasped her by the throat with the fury of a tigress and well nigh choked the life from her. Finally, by a last terrible effort, Frances, who had been wriggling upon the ground like a serpent in agony, gave a sudden twist to the body, forcing her antagonist to lose her seat, and fall sideways to the ground. Before she could recover herself, Frances got on her feet, drew a bowie-knife and plunged it into the heart of Jane McKellar who died with one gasp. Then, on sight of the gaping wound, the victor in the fight let across the dead body, where she was found. A party had followed them but too late to prevent the terrible tragedy.

A clergyman arose to address a Sunday-school class, and to gain time to arrange his thoughts, he began: "Well, children, what sort of speech shall I make?" following the query with an appropriate pause, and intending to go on with the lines which he had selected. To his astonishment a hand went up in the back part of the room. Thinking that a choice by the scholars might suit them and help him, the little fellow was given leave to speak, and the good man was taken entirely by surprise when the laconic answer came, "Make a short one." The hint was taken.

The community was astonished last week, by the announcement that Gov. Blackburr had pardoned Ben Mickey, the most infamous murderer that has ever disgraced the soil of Kentucky. When the pardoning power is used to turn loose upon society such abandoned and desperate wretches as Mickey it becomes a menace to personal security rather than a safeguard as it was intended. —[Henry county Local.

The largest fee ever obtained in this country by a lawyer, is that of H. J. Bigley, of New York. Imports, under a decision of the Supreme court, will have refunded to them about \$11,000,000 excessive import duties, collected from them on wool, and Mr. Bigley obtains fifty per cent. of it as his fee, which amounts to \$5,500,000.

Elizabeth Perkins, of Maine, only got a verdict of \$25 on a breach-of-promise case the other day. Not much of a bonanza, but she had the satisfaction of feeling that the jury shared the man by insinuating that she wasn't damaged much in not getting him.

There are not a few people in the community who are morally in the chaotic condition of the boy who wrote in a composition: "I would rather be a pollywog; if I was a rhinoceros, though if I was, I suppose I wouldn't."

It is not generally known that a few sprigs of cedar brush, mixed with hay or any kind of litter for hens' nests, will keep them entirely free from lice.

It is estimated that the number of horses in the United States is 12,000,000. Illinois said to contain one-tenth of that number.

The United States produces thirty per cent of all the grain of the world, and thirty-one per cent of the meat.

HIGGINS HOUSE!

—STANFORD STREET—

LANCASTER, . . . KENTUCKY

JOHN T. HIGGINS, PROPRIETOR.

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

Is every particular. The patronage of the public solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. (18-67)

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JOHN DINWIDDIE, PRO'R.

OPENED FEBRUARY 22, 1878

BOARD, \$2.00 PER DAY.

Special Accommodation to Commercial Travelers.

Baggage Transferred Free of Charge

Have recently taken charge of this house

and intend to have first-class accommodations.

MYERS HOTEL,

STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, - Prop'r.

This Old and Well-Known

Hotel Still Maintains its

High Reputation.

—AND—

Its Proprietor is Determined that

it shall be Second to no Country

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Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific

Railway.

TIME TABLE

In Effect June 25, 1882.

CINCINNATI DIVISION.